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BARNETT'S HOTEL.

COLEVILLE, MONO COUNTY, CAL.
Antelope Wagon Road, 2 miles from Carson
City and 11 from Bodie.

U. M. BARNETT, Proprietor.

The hotel is new, commodious, and pleas-
antly situated.

The table is supplied with the best of the mar-
ket.

The bar is supplied with the best of Wines,
Liquors and Cigars.

Stabling and Blacksmith shop connected
with the house.

HOT SPRINGS HOTEL.

SAMUEL FALES, Proprietor.

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SONOKA WAGON ROADS.

(65 miles from Sonora and 80 from Bodie),
MONO COUNTY, CAL.

This well-known and popular Summer Res-
ort is pleasantly situated on the eastern slope
of the Sierra Nevada Mountains, amid wild
and picturesque scenery, which affords su-
perior views of the lake, the best of accom-
modations for 15 miles, the rooms being large
and airy. For invalids the

STEAM, MUD AND SWIMMING BATHS
are unsurpassed, speedy relief being effected.

The table is supplied with the luxuries of the
season.

The best of Wines, Liquors and Cigars at the
bar.

Good fishing in Walker River.

Commodious Stabling.

my 22-14

Intel ligence of the other Pigeon.

The intelligent and cunning pigeon

is one of the most interesting of the

birds, and its habits are very

interesting. It is very

intelligent, and its

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THE BATTLE RARE.

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NO ROOM FOR MOTHER.

Driven From the Homes of Her Wealthy

Neighbors in Old Age.

"Going North, madam?"

"No, madam, then?"

"I don't know, madam."

"Why, there are only two ways to

go."

"I didn't know. I was never on the

cars. I'm waiting for the train to go to

John."

"John? There is no town called John.

Where is it?"

"Oh! John's my son. He's out in

Kansas on a claim."

"I am going right to Kansas, myself.

You intend to visit?"

"No, madam."

She said it with a sigh so heart-bur-

dened, the stranger was touched.

"John?"

No. The name was not in the

stranger's mind. She bowed upon

the toll-marked hand. She wanted to

hear her story; to help her.

"Excuse me—John in trouble?"

"No, no—I'm in trouble. Tremble

my heart never thought to see."

"The train does not come for some

time. Here, rest your head upon my

cloak."

"You are kind. If my own were so

I shouldn't be in trouble to-night."

"What is your trouble? Maybe I can

help."

"It's hard to tell it to strangers,

but my old heart is too full to keep it

back."

"When I was left a widow with the

three children, I thought it was more

than I could bear; but it wasn't as bad

as this."

The stranger waited till she recovered

her voice.

"I had only the cottage and my will-

ing hands. I lived early and late all

the years till John could help me. Then

we kept the girls at school, John and

me. They were married not long ago—

married rich, as the world goes. John

is the cottage, sent me to the city to

live with them, and he went West to

begin for himself. He said we had pro-

vided for the girls and they would pro-

vide for me now."

Her voice choked with emotion. The

stranger waited in silence.

"I went to them in the city. I went

to Mar's first. She lived in a great

house, with servants to wait on her—

servants that were better than the

cottage, but I soon found there wasn't

room enough for me."

The tears stood in the lines on her

cheeks. The ticket agent came out

softly, stirred the fire and went back. After

a pause she continued:

"I went to Martha's—went with a pain

in my heart I never felt before. I was

willing to do anything so as not to be

a burden. But that wasn't it. I found

that they were ashamed of my bent old

body and my wretched face; a shame of

which I never thought of before. I

was so ashamed that I never

could go to them. I was so ashamed

that I never

could go to them.

I was so ashamed

OLE BULL AND ERICSSON.

How the Great Violinist Tamed the

Irish Bull with His Music.

In conversation on a few evenings ago

with a distinguished chemist and physicist

who is also an enthusiastic critic

of music, of an interesting story

about Ole Bull and John Ericsson, the

great inventor.

It seems that they were friends

early in life, but drifted apart and did

not meet again until each had be-
come famous. Bull had charmed the eyes

of the world, while the great

mechanician played in naval war

and in rebellion round the North

Atlantic, and was in the world

of the great materials of the

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